

THE SILENT WORLD.

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SILENT INFLUENCES.

The sunshine silent falls upon the bud,
No voice doth answer, but the secret cell
Within enlargeth, and the embryo hid
Swells and perfects itself to the full flower.
The writer sits in some lone room apart;
He uttereth there no word, his arm toils not.
He holds his pen, and as an idler seems;
Yet from that quietude do thoughts come forth
That as with wings do fly from heart to heart
O'er the wide world with moving influence.
It is not by the sound nor show without
We judge of the result. He who doth all,
Curbing this fleeting world and all the stars,
Doth it silently. Canst thou stand forth
Far in the forest, when each early shoot
Peeps from the rugged bark, and every blade
From the moist earth springs up in its own place,
Canst thou hear then a whispering 'mong the leaves
New-waked to life? Or canst thou from on high
Discern the voice that calls them? From the world
That marks the limit of an angel's flight
To this our lower world; from this again
To that most distant in the opposite space,
An unseen silent influence pervades
And orders all things.

THE DOCTOR'S BILL.

BY LAURA.

"O, Mamma! I think it is too bad," exclaimed two young girls, with flying curls, glowing cheeks, and flashing eyes, as they came rushing into the sitting room where their mother sat sewing.

"There, shut the door, girls; the wind will give me cold. Now what is it?"

"Don't you think?"—but Alice turned away. The flash had gone out of the eyes leaving the sensitive lips quivering.

"I will not cry if it does hurt," said Ada with a haughty gesture. "I will tell you what it is and then you will not wonder that we are indignant. Just as we turned the corner of A—street, after leaving Brant's store, we came upon Mary Thome and Clara May walking slowly and talking very loud. Of course we would not have listened, but after we heard our own names we never thought, Clara was saying 'Well, I would like to have the Earp girls there; they are both so lady-like. Then Alice keeps any company lively where she is with her bright ways, and Ada has a splendid air, while no one in town can sing and play as well. But I cannot think of it; their dress is so shabby; especially those horrid old shawls. Have you any idea how long they have worn them? I would be mortified to death to have Ethel Holmes staring at them in her haughty way. Cousin Ella says she is so aristocratic and very exclusive in her company; I only wonder that she consented to come here to spend the holidays. They say her father——, here the girls turned a corner and we heard no more. You see, Mamma, the girls at school have not been able to talk of anything for a week but this grand party which Clara May is going to give for the benefit of her city visitors. I was sure she would invite us, for I even considered her a close friend."

"Just as though dress was everything," burst in Alice with another indignant flash of the eyes. "And to think how mean she has acted after us helping her out with her compositions and German all term."

"Mamma," said Ada with a sad smile and a quiet tear in her eye now, "I feel awful old sometimes when these things connected with our poverty happen and wound us. I think Alice is longer than I in learning this lesson—that all wisdom, all superiority of intellect, all beauty of character, all sweetness of disposition will not admit you to the intimacies of friendship unless you can represent a fashion-book too. The world may look on your deeds and applaud, but if you are not stylishly dressed it is done condescendingly."

There was unmistakable bitterness in the girl's voice, and a quiver in Mrs. Earp's as she replied, "You were always remarkable for maturity of thought, Ada, but I did not know you were learning this lesson so soon. It would give me great pain to think you would ever let such a rule of action be yours, you know the motto I have always given you—'Aim to be perfect ladies and perfect christians and let God take care of the rest.' But those old shawls really are very shabby, and I was just thinking before you came in that by strict economy I could manage to get those cloaks you have needed so long, after all."

"O, Mamma, what a dear you are," said Alice in her impulsive way. "You must have been a long time coming to that conclusion on purpose, so that you could cheer us by telling it just now."

"Well," broke in Ada, "I am so glad I do not know what to do. Last Sabbath my old gray shawl kept dancing between my eyes and the minister all during service, because I heard Retta Ray whisper to her sister while the minister was giving out the hymn that she wished to goodness our pew was not in front of theirs because our thin faded shawls were becoming perfect eyesores to her."

"And that was what you cried about all evening and would not tell me," said Mrs. Earp with gentle reproach.

"Well, it would only have worried you for nothing, and then we were afraid you would preach," said Alice, laughingly. "Indeed they hurt my eyes too, just as an ugly flower does. Often and often I have sat in church patting the corners softly and trying with all my might to imagine them Camel's hair, or any thing nice but what they are."

Mrs. Earp smiled and said, "Well, you had better run a long and get ready, for as I feel unusually strong this afternoon we had better go up to the stores and see what we can do." It was with a very fond, proud look in her eyes that Mrs. Earp gazed at the dancing brown curls which in their silken texture were not finer than the natures of their owners, susceptible to all beautiful influences, and sensitive to all discordant ones.

"Just like their father," she murmured tenderly, smoothing her own black hair and looking up at the portrait in oil, of a handsome man with a wave in his brown locks, a sweet look in his eyes, and rare lines about his mouth that spoke the poetic temperament louder than words. It was five years now since he had left her in feeble health with only his library, a slender income, and these twin daughters to help her fight out the battle of life alone instead of pressing with him the wine of joy and love out of all things as he had said they would in their bridal days.

Soon the girls came back ready for their walk, already laughing and chatting again, so pleased were they over the subject of their thoughts. Like as two peas, and tall for fifteen, they looked almost young ladies; but to-day they skipped along in the frosty air more like children.

"We have said good bye to the old things for good, Mamma, if we did have to wear them this one time again, I gave mine one great big hug, but I suspect it was more from joy at parting with it than from any deep affection for it," and Alice came near indulging in a pirouette in the street. Just then they were passing an office with "Dr. Jones" over the door.

A sudden thought struck Mrs. Earp. The doctor's bill had not been paid. He always sent it in about this time of the year, and it would be best to know exactly what it was before she bought the girl's cloaks. But it was with no vague fear that she said, "Let us stop here, I want to see Dr. Jones a moment!"

The bill might be thirty dollars; certainly not much over that. He had an established reputation for generosity to the poor and he had always been more than so to her whose frequent sick spells had made his occasional attendance necessary for years. But the doctor looked morose and gloomy to-day, and did not respond to her greeting with his usual genial smile.

For the first time in his life he keenly felt that he had done a mean action. No, abstractly, it is evident a physician has a right to fix his patient's bills at any figure he pleases; but it is evident this process may involve forces springing from the moral character when we consider the power of money.

Down at the doctor's house were piles and piles of costly wedding goods. Handsome cards were out, and money was being thrown right and left to make the wedding of his only daughter, Edith, the greatest affair the town had ever known. He had only learned to-day that it would be impossible for him to meet all these heavy expenses with the proceeds of his practice as he had expected, unless he charged more for his services when making out his bills than he had been in the habit of doing. His touching the funds locked up in intricate business affairs was not to be thought of; and the increasing of the bills of his wealthy patients who knew enough, and had the power, to transfer their patronage was not to be thought of either. What wonder, then, that the doctor followed the cruel and unjust rule of the world which regulates a man's or woman's pay, not by what it is worth in comparison with another's, but by their power to better themselves.

It did not occur to him that his first chance for true generosity had arrived, but a remorseful twinge of conscience told him that it was no better than dishonesty to surprise those who were obliged to count every cent before they spent it, with a bill larger than his former rates gave them any reason to expect. But he drove the thought away with the plausible reasons of a man anxious to obtain his own desires, and added a little here and a little there to bills that were to bring disappointment to many hearts. He had just finished his task when Mrs. Earp came in, and it seemed to him that the widow's hand never appeared so thin, or her face so careworn before as when she held the former out and said in her sweet soft voice. "As I was passing, Doctor, I thought I would drop in and ask you for that bill which you have doubtless made out before this."

"Ah, yes," and he turned away and fingered his papers nervously. Then as he handed it to her he said apologetically, "If it is a little larger than you expected, remember the times are hard and everything else brings a high price too."

Fifty dollars! She surely must be mistaken.

No! there it was, written in words too. A mist came before her eyes as she thought of the eager expectant faces at her elbow, so bright in the anticipation of a pleasure which she could not give them now. But she was a proud woman, so she only drew her shawl tightly across her breast, after she had paid him, as if she would hide the pain there and said simply, "Good day, Doctor."

Since the immediate weeks following the death of her husband she had not felt such a pang in her heart as when she turned to the girls and said dejectedly, "We must go home, I cannot possibly get both of your cloaks because the doctor has charged me such a large bill." The words were unnecessary for their quick ears had caught all that had passed.

As the three drooping figures repassed the window the doctor heard Ada saying in a rather quivering voice for sarcasm, "Well, I suppose our cloaks have gone into that costly set of pearls which Jennie Milligan's father saw him purchasing in C— a few days ago, as a bridal present for Edith."

"Well, charity, charity, my child! rich people, who count their money by hundreds instead of cents, cannot understand what a little thing in money matters may upset the happiness of the poor."

No more was said, and when they reached home Ada and Alice went away to have it out in the only way possible for girls—a good cry. The next Sabbath morning they marched off heroically to church.

"It will make Mamma feel ever so much worse if we do not go," they said to each other. But it was hard to keep back the tears.

"O, I wish it was nice and respectable to be poor," said Ada, with a little sob in her throat, after they returned home. "It may be foolish for us to feel so about such a little thing, but the fact that weightier griefs will come in the future beside which this will seem a shadow, as Mamma says, does not make this easier to bear. Just now I want a new cloak worse than anything in the world except to have papa back again."

All was bustle and confusion in the Union Depot of the great City of C—. From two trains coming in from opposite directions two travelers alighted within a few feet of each other, who soon found themselves seated at the same table to enjoy a cup of coffee in the dining room.

One was Dr. Jones; the other a tall and very gentlemanly-looking man with sharp black eyes, but a pleasant countenance.

Dr. Jones carried a valise with his name and address on it. The stranger eyed it intently for a few moments and then said, "Excuse me; do you live in L—?"

"I do; can I serve you in any way?"

"I think you can, I have a dear sister living there whom I have not seen for years, and from whom I have not heard for a long time, perhaps you know her?"

"Her name if you please?"

"Mrs. Earp; a widow lady with twin daughters."

"Ah!" the doctor colored slightly. The memory of her as he had seen her last was unpleasant. "Yes, I know her well; have been her family physician for years."

"Then you can doubtless do me another favor by enlightening me upon her pecuniary condition. My business has kept me traveling almost constantly in a distant part of the Union for years. She married a poor man rather against the will of her family, and has been proudly reticent about money affairs in the few letters I have received since her husband's death. By effort I have obtained a short release from my business and am now on my way to visit her. Now if I should fail to make my coming the most enjoyable affair possible I would feel badly indeed, and I have been quite distraught all day trying to decide what would be most likely to give them pleasure in the way of presents. Your appearance is quite providential. The family physician is always a friend, and now can you give me just a hint in the right direction?"

"With all pleasure," exclaimed the doctor, across whose mind suddenly flashed Ada's overheard words. "Fortunately I happen

to know that if you wish to give your nieces a genuine joyous surprise take each a nice winter cloak, and as for Mrs. Earp, if your bank account is long a large check on it would be the most acceptable thing I can think of." Just here the train on which Mr. Elliott, Mrs. Earp's brother, had to leave for L—, came in, and warmly thanking Dr. Jones, he left that gentleman.

It was the afternoon before Christmas, and was snowing rapidly. Alice stood drumming idly on the window pane, while the more staid Ada was busy helping her mother sew.

"I say, Ada, won't it be awful to get no Christmas presents? Let us hang up our stockings and pray Santa Claus to pin a cloak to each for——," here Alice broke off with an exclamation, for some one drove up in such a carriage as was seldom seen at the door of the widow's humble dwelling. "Goodness! Mamma, who is that coming? A strange, handsome man with side whiskers and a large valise who acts as though he knew everybody."

Mrs. Earp did not have time to go to the window before he rang the bell, and when he entered, Alice was still more astonished to see her mother throw her arms around his neck with a gesture of intense delight exclaiming in nervous excitement, "O, George, my brother, my brother," when she sat down trembling, he drew Ada and Alice to him saying.—

"And these are the little girls I named, are they? Almost young ladies, and extremely pretty ones they are going to be."

That was a happy night in that little home. Uncle George and Mrs. Earp had so much to tell each other that it was nearly midnight before Santa Claus had a chance to hang on the head-board of the bed where lay two sleeping beauties, two more elegant cloaks than had ever been seen in L—, and to slip between the leaves of the widow's well-worn Bible, a check for a sum exceeding her yearly income. There are few bachelor uncles as full of fun, congeniality, and wisdom as this one was.

The girls would not have been human if they had not been exceedingly proud of Uncle George during his two weeks' stay with them. They went sleigh-riding every day while the snow lasted, and one day they took the train for C—, where many nice things for their little home and wardrobe managed to flow out of Uncle George's pocket-book in spite of their protestations. They came across Clara May in a store, who had returned to the city with her friends. She stared in round-eyed wonder, and then came forward with a sweet smile to speak to the girls hoping to have her curiosity satisfied by an introduction to the handsome stranger; but she was disappointed,

Mrs. Earp and the girls kept the secret of the doctor's bill when they learned what passed between Mr. Elliott and Dr. Jones in the depot. What necessity is there in telling what became of Mrs. Earp, Ada and Alice after Uncle George's visit? We can afford to leave to the imagination the life of two young, pretty, and intelligent girls, after they found a rich and liberal bachelor Uncle.

BOY LOST.

Missing from Baltimore, about the 6th of next month, 1796, a tall complexioned young man, about five feet six inches of age; height, thirty-four years; had on when last seen a pair of swallow-tailed seal-skin trowsers, with sausage stripes, fashionable mutton-chop waist-coat with cast-iron trimmings, double-barrelled frock-coat with tripe collar and tobacco lining, water-tight canvas boots, with patent leather tops lace up at the sole; is deaf and dumb in one eye, and hard of hearing in the other. Is slightly pockmarked at the back of his head, stoops upright when he walks crooked, a slight impediment in his looks, and wears a grecian bend on his

upper lip; whiskers cut off short inside; was carrying an empty carpet box in each hand, and a wooden bag in the other, containing screw steamers, railway tunnels and blacking: was born before his younger brother, his mother being present on the occasion. Any one giving such information as will leave him where he is, will be prosecuted as the law directs.—*I. G. in the Baltimore paper.*

A NARROW ESCAPE.

One day last week, Miss. Latshaw, a deaf and dumb lady residing near East Berlin, Pennsylvania, not feeling very well laid down and fell asleep. Meanwhile the chimney took fire, and the fire communicating to the floor of the second story burned a hole through the floor. A vinegar barrel close by fell through the burnt hole to the floor beneath. The shock awakened Miss Latshaw. With remarkable presence of mind she ran for water and succeeded in extinguishing the fire, although the room was filled with smoke, the flames having communicated to and partially destroyed a bed and some clothing. In a few minutes more the fire would have been beyond her control, and the house destroyed, as no other person was about at the time.—*Gettysburg (Pa.) Star.*

A REMARKABLE SWINDLE.

A most unique swindle is reported in the *Evening* as perpetrated by a Parisian. About a month since the Havre correspondent of a large banking house in Paris received the following letter from the head of the firm:

PARIS, Jan. —, 1875.

DEAR SIR: I write to warn you that the son of our principal cashier has disappeared with some 200,000 francs in bills drawn upon you by us. He will probably present them in Havre shortly after the receipt of this advice by you. Of course you will refuse payment. As his father is a very old and valued servant, we have concluded not to cause him the disgrace and mortification of knowing that his son is a felon. You will therefore allow the scoundrel to go free. If you can manage to get rid of him by sending him to America, advance him two or three hundred louis, and let him go and hang himself. Confidentially,

The day after the receipt of this letter by the Havre house, a young man of fine address presented himself and attempted to negotiate the stolen bills. The letter was shown him, and he fell on his knees in a flood of repentant tears. He expressed a willingness to come to America, and 250 louis (\$1,250) were given him with many cautions to reform.

The young man sailed for New York next day, and the day after the Havre house received an answer to its letter of advice detailing the facts. No bills had been stolen from the Paris house, the letter originally sent was a forgery, and the principal cashier has no son. The police of New York were notified to look for this remarkable swindler, but no light has yet been thrown on his movements in this country.—*The New York Sun.*

Garibaldi was enthusiastically welcomed on his arrival in Rome on Jan. 25. Before twelve o'clock the entrances to the public galleries of the Parliament House were blocked with people. In these galleries about two thousand persons were present at one o'clock. When Garibaldi entered a tremendous burst of applause rang out. Everybody present, except the Ministers and the Right, cheered lustily, while some waved their handkerchiefs and others clapped their hands. The excitement did not subside until Garibaldi had taken his seat, and the President then threatened to clear the galleries if order was not restored. Shortly afterward Garibaldi was asked to take the oath of allegiance to the King. The general said in a firm voice, "I swear." At these words every body sprang to his feet and the cheering broke forth again, even the Ministers and the members of the Right joining in the demonstration.

THE SILENT WORLD.

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JOHN E. ELLEGOODPublisher.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 1, 1875.

OUR subscribers who have received *unsigned* receipts as reminders of the expiration of their subscription, will please attend to them.

WANTED.—Numbers of THE SILENT WORLD for May 15, 1872; December 7, 1873 and February 1, 1874, for which we will pay ten cents each.

JAMES MEACHAM, of Guildhall, Vt., in sending his renewal, requested us to find enclosed in a letter \$1.50, subscription price to THE SILENT WORLD for "200 years." Does he mean it, really? May THE SILENT WORLD live 200 years!

COLONEL SELLERS, a character in Mark Twain's story, "*The Gilded Age*," is so eloquent, that Mrs. Si. Hawkins thinks he would make a deaf and dumb man believe that there's millions in his tremendous schemes, and make him wild with enthusiasm, if he was only put "where he could see the Colonel's eyes talk and watch his hands explain."

STILL another. We have been shown volume one, number two, of a neat little paper, about the size of the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute*, called the *Deaf-Mute Index*; published every saturday morning at the Deaf-Mute Institution, Colorado Springs, Colorado, at fifty cents a year.

The number before us, judging from its typographical appearance reflects great credit upon the pupils by whom the "type-setting" and press work is entirely performed, and is only another proof that mutes *can* become good compositors, notwithstanding contrary opinions. Its editorials are sharp, short and spicy, while its other reading-matter is of such a nature as is calculated to instruct and interest those in whose behalf the paper is published. We wish it a hearty success, and hope that at no distant day it may be able to enlarge its present size.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

A SECOND MOSES WANTED.

To the Editor of THE SILENT WORLD:

I wish to speak a word or two on the congregating of deaf-mutes in large cities; and your indulgence to give me a space in the columns of THE SILENT WORLD is solicited. Naturally they take to going to such places in order to seek employment, especially to enjoy society with other mutes in numbers. No one can expect those looking to cities to procure situations, to do so at once or with ease. It is a great mistake with them when they go there, leaving behind good chances to get a comfortable living at or near their homes. However, it becomes some mutes filled with ambitious aspirations to go away thinking to obtain excellent situations. In almost every village the field is open for mutes to obtain a good living at their trades, besides employing their spare moments in gardening, thus making themselves comfortable and independent. Deaf-mutes should be encouraged to attend to agricultural pursuits as a source of usefulness and independence, and by so doing they will lead a peaceful and happy life. As a result of their congregating in large cities witness the unenviable state in which the mutes of Boston are placed by constant quarreling over their rival societies, and incessant calls to this benevolent to maintain the

societies. I cannot do better than to quote the comments of Horace Greeley on begging practices. "Begging for churches, for seminaries, for libraries has been one of our most crying nuisances. If there be two hundred negro families living in a city, they will get up a Baptist, a Methodist, and perhaps an Episcopal or Congregational Church, and, being generally poor, they will undertake to build for each a meeting house, and support a clergyman—in good part, of course, by begging—often in distant cities. A dozen boys attending a seminary will form a library association or debating club, and then levy on mankind in general for the books they would like to possess."

The above rebuke is both directly and indirectly applied to the petty associations of the deaf and dumb people of Boston. It provokes a smile to see the little library fixed for the benefit of mutes who scarcely take down books for perusal, though they can do a great deal better in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association or in Sabbath schools. Notwithstanding the smallness of the library belonging to the deaf and dumb, the manager's salary is twenty-five dollars weekly. From a reliable source I learn that the leaders of Boston are planning to organize a relief association for the sole purpose of helping the needy and those out of employment by furnishing money. I hope the rumor may prove untrue as the proposition would offer inducements to deaf-mutes to flock into Boston, and not try to seek employment in earnest. A second Moses is needed to lead mutes out of Boston to be scattered over the country, assigning themselves to their occupations. The citizens of Boston may breathe more freely and their pockets may grow fuller after the exodus of the deaf-mutes.

Yours, truly,

WALDO.

—, Feb. 4, 1875.

FROM CHICAGO.

THE OLDEST MUTE RESIDENT.

Mr. NORVAL BARNUM, of Chicago, took up his residence in that city some 39 years ago, when there were no railroads in the State, and steamboats, canal-boats, and stages were the only means of public conveyance. He was at that time fresh from the Old Hartford Deaf and Dumb Institution, that honored mother of all our mute schools, and had not seen a great deal of the world. Though entirely deaf and dumb he made the journey alone and as he says in his own peculiar way, "without any trouble."

There was no grand hotel to receive him when his long journey was ended, for the hotels which now cover large spaces, were then smaller than many a private dwelling of the present period; there was no horse cars to take him a ride of several miles for the small charge of 5 cents; no fine court-house where justice would be dispensed to him if any one presumed to trespass upon his rights, or impose upon him because he was a dummy. Nor were there any handsome churches with stained glass windows, costly organ, and velvet-seats cushioned wherein, when the Sabbath came, he entered to adore the God who acknowledges to having made "the deaf and the dumb," and who delights to receive their silent worship; none of these things awaited him for the now world-famed city was a mere town in which no other mute resided.

Several years passed before he met a mute, then to his great joy, a young lady, Miss Orilla Kelton, made her appearance in the city as a visitor. She was a pupil of the New York Institution, and to our hero who had so long been separated from mute sympathy and society she seemed very charming. A year or two later she married a hearing man and of her subsequent history as far as known briefly reads, "A large family and poverty."

After Miss Kelton left, Mr. William Mills, now of Wheaton, Ill., came to the city, and later Mr. John L. Gage, the latter a pupil of the Hartford Institution came. As the years rolled on other mutes came and to-day the mute pioneer finds himself not alone, but one among a hundred or more mutes, many of whom are fairly educated. Instead of spending his sabbaths at home in lonely isolation he may go at pleasure to the pleasant room of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society and enjoy a lecture, and if his modesty permits may pray and lecture himself.

He also has the satisfaction of knowing that the young mutes in the city, however adverse their circumstances may be, need not grow up without education, but may freely attend the day school which was opened on the 4th of last January, and which bids fair to grow into a State Institutions in the course of time.

DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

At the celebration of the First Anniversary of the Society, which was held on the evening of January 16th, Mr. Barnum and his estimable wife were the most venerable couple present, and while they added to the enjoyment of others seemed to enjoy themselves; more than once lately they have expressed deep gratitude to the Good All-Father for sparing their little Cora to them, for when she was first taken down with scarlet fever in November they feared greatly both for her life and hearing.

God bless them and their darling: "We have spent some pleasant hours in their home, happy home they call it, and we wish all mutes tried as they do to "live peaceably with all whom they know,"

The celebration of the First Anniversary of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society, which occurred on the 16th of January, comprising official proceedings, remarks, a sociable, and a bountiful collation, was a highly pleasant affair, and by some declared the best party of the season.

The weather in Chicago is quite often this winter sufficiently cold to freeze ears and toes, and make fingers tingle. King Frost does not spare the mutes as some of them can testify.

A DAY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

The efforts made by the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society toward the establishment of a day school for mute children residing in that city were so far successful that the Board of Education authorized the opening of a school on the morning of January 4th. Mr. P. A. Emery, being appointed teacher at a salary of \$1,200 per annum. Owing to the extreme cold weather only about ten pupils attend at present and these ten being of different capabilities and attainments are a full school. A committee appointed by the same Board have recently memorialized the State Legislature, presenting the claims of the mutes, the propriety of permanently establishing the school.

According to their estimate an appropriation of \$5,000 per year would be sufficient to the successful operation. Their memorial was unanimously concurred in, and the original planners and pleaders for the school are, therefore, in a state of gratitude which can be imagined more than described.

What shall we do next? will probably constitute a subject of debate at some of their evening meetings, and if they do as good a deed as they did when they inaugurated the school project we shall think they meet to some purpose and bid them another "God speed."

VISITOR.

Feb. 11.

One may live as a hero, a conqueror, or a king; but he must die a man.

Prosperity is a great teacher, adversity a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.

[From *Annals*.

JOHN ROBERTSON BURNET.

BY ISAAC LEWIS PEET, LL. D., NEW YORK.

Concluded.

He took great interest in the provision made by his native State for the education of the deaf and dumb, and was wont to have frequent interviews with members of the Legislature respecting it. In 1838, at the instance of Dr. H. P. Peet, the law underwent a thorough revision. When the bill was under consideration the chairman of the committee stated that the provisions of the bill were suggested by Mr. John R. Burnet, a gentleman of Essex, and moved that the arguments presented by Mr. Burnet in support of these provisions be read, which was adopted.

After the *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb* was established in 1847, Mr. Burnet became one of its most valued contributors. Many of his articles exhibit a remarkable power of metaphysical analysis and close reasoning. The peculiar workings of the deaf-mute mind he seems to have made a subject of special study. He figured in able discussions with Mr. J. A. Jacobs, the late distinguished principal of the Kentucky Institution, on the peculiar tenets of the latter with regard to the language of signs and a series of articles appeared in which issue was taken between him and Professor Samuel Porter, the editor, as to the forms under which deaf-mutes apprehend words. Details of experiments made by him in the class-room added much interest to this controversy. He also defended, with great ability, the principles, on which Dr. Peet's Course of Instruction was founded. In 1851 he gave an exposition of a method of syllabic dactylogy devised by him, and which excited attention at the time. A history of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, published in Barnard's *Journal of Education*, and a memoir of his friend, the late Dr. H. P. Peet, which appeared in the April number of the *Annals* in 1874, are favorable specimens of his clear style and sagacious appreciation.

In 1864, he appears, with Bethuel L. Dodd, M. D., as author of a very able work entitled "Genealogies of the Male Descendants of Daniel Dod, of Bramford, Conn.; 1646-1863." This work was one peculiarly congenial to his taste, he having a remarkable gift for patient research. The preface, which was written by Mr. Burnet, is a model of fine writing. He also wrote a history of the North-field Baptist Church, which appeared four years later. This was with him peculiarly a labor of love, and served to endear him yet more perfectly to the hearts of the people among whom he spent his pastoral life. His descriptions of persons of prominence in the church are true word-pictures. Speaking of Rev. Moses Edwards who was settled as minister in 1800, he says: "He had but little human learning, had read few books except the Bible, and wrote and spelled poorly, but he had eminent natural gifts. * * * The prosperity of the church under his ministry and the warmth of affection with which he was regarded by his flock have not been surpassed, or perhaps equalled, since, thus proving that human learning, though it may *adorn* the office and increase the usefulness of the preacher, is less essential than natural eloquence, a heart warmly engaged in the work and a thorough community of feeling and interest with his people."

In 1868, soon after the writer became principal of the New York Institution, the immense amount of correspondence devolved upon him made necessary the appointment of a clerk to attend to this specialty, and as Mr. Burnet desired relief from the physical labor required in conducting a farm, he accepted the position, which he filled with the ability which might be expected of one so well versed in all that related to the deaf and dumb.

Toward the close of the academic year, in June, he taught a class for a few weeks to fill an unexpected vacancy. He succeeded so well that at the commencement of the following term, in September, the principal was induced, at some sacrifice to himself, to accept his offer to perform the double duty of teaching a class and of assisting him in his correspondence. At the end of the term his fitness for the post of professor was so fully demonstrated that it was considered best to dispense with his services as clerk, and confer upon him a regular appointment as professor. This was so much in consonance with his own preferences that he expressed great gratification at the change, and entered upon his new relations to the Institution with a zeal and ability that testified to the wisdom of making it. The recurrence of the annual vacation enabled him to spend the months of July and August of every year on his farm, the cultivation of which he conducted by means of hired labor. These seasons of summer rest he appeared to appreciate the more highly as they formed a connecting link between the pleasant associations of the past and the responsibilities of the present. * * *

In 1871 he received the degree of Master of Arts from the National Deaf-Mute College, in Washington, which, in the language of one of the reports of the New York Institution, "honored itself in honoring this the most eminent of the semi-mute scholars in this country."

In 1873, at the solicitation of the president of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, he prepared an oration* to be delivered on the occasion of the meeting of the Association, in Rochester, in August of that year. At his request it was translated into signs, in his behalf, by the principal of the New York Institution, as he did not feel equal to the labor of himself being present. This address contains so much practical wisdom, and is the vehicle for such sound advice to all deaf-mutes who have been released from the leading-strings of the school, that it would be well if every one of them should have a copy for frequent reference.

In the summer of 1873, after he had been teaching five years, he planned and commenced the construction of a new house upon his farm,† thinking that the time might not be far distant when he should feel it his duty to indulge himself in comparative repose. Humanly speaking, it is unfortunate that he miscalculated his strength and deferred too long the retirement he contemplated. In 1874 his health underwent an unfavorable change; but with that adherence to purpose which was one of his prominent characteristics, he determined to continue at his post till the close of the academic year.

On Monday, the 15th of June, his class, which was composed of the most advanced of the pupils under the grade of the high class, received its final examination; and then, but not till then, he yielded to the directions of his physician, and sought the congenial air of his native hills. As it was his intention to remain but a few days, he left his family in New York. Taken ill on the way, he arrived at the house of a niece near his home, on Wednesday evening, in a state of great prostration. He nevertheless passed a comfortable night, and rose at an early hour next morning. After breakfast he sat down to read, when suddenly he put his hand to his side, complaining of great pain. His affectionate relatives at once devoted themselves to his relief; but in a few moments his spirit had fled. The news of his death was at once communicated to his wife and daughter, who, suddenly plunged into the deepest grief, were assisted by willing hands to hasten to the spot consecrated by the presence of all that was left of him whom they had most loved on earth. His associates in the office of instruction met together, and,

amid the most touching expressions of sorrow, adopted the resolutions which have already appeared in the *Annals*. On Saturday they repaired in a body to the church at Northfield, which was filled to overflowing with sympathising friends, and, after exercises of an unusually interesting character, the remains of John R. Burnet were laid, with many tears, by the side of his ancestors in the old burial ground.

PERSONAL.

We have occasionally mentioned W. J. Copeland, of Preston, Ga., in our Personals. He is still in the book business, and has met with good success.

Mr. E. D. KINGON, Trustee of the Deaf-Mute Society of Chicago has gone to Peoria, Rockford and other cities in Illinois and Iowa on a visit, and he is expected home again in the spring.

MISS MARY SYLER has been appointed by the Trustees to be Assistant Matron in place of Miss A. J. Cornell, now Mrs. Bishop. Also Miss Ella J. Fairchild to be Housekeeper in place of Mrs. Susan Ross, now Mrs. Phillips.—*Mute's Chronicle*.

FRANK H. CHANCEY, a resident of Denver, Colorado, is a mute barber, and has an excellent custom among wealthy citizens. Encouraged by patronage he is decided to reside there permanently. Stick to it and stay there where success may attend you. A "rolling stone gathers no moss."

JAMES A. R. ADKINS, a graduate of the Tennessee Institution, has been carrying on farming with his parents at Lamar Station, Mo., for ten years. He has two mute sisters who have graduated at the same school. During the civil war they had sustained loss in grains and fowls by the plunder of a squad of soldiers to a considerable extent.

The family of Mr. J. E. Townsend, of Chicago, had a very sad Christmas. Their only daughter Edna May, seven years of age, died about 8 o'clock, Christmas morning, after suffering nearly three days with malignant scarlet fever. Their youngest child, a lovely boy of three years, was very sick and they feared for a while that he too would die, but he is well without loss of hearing.

WILLIAM J. ALLEN, of Ellaville, Georgia, has been carrying on farming successfully. He made a profitable crop of corn, cotton, peas, sweet potatoes, &c., this year, and also killed twelve fat hogs last January. He is not married, notwithstanding his ability of supporting a wife in excellent style. It is not ascertained where he graduated from.

Mr. JOHN JENNINGS, a graduate of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Cedar Springs, S. C., is an excellent boot-maker, and proposes to start the business himself in the town of Smithville, Georgia, there being no shoe-shop there, success may attend him in this line. Miss Emma, a sister of Mr. Jennings, and also a deaf-mute, and graduate of the same school, has been confined to bed for five months, but is now getting well.

[In answer to their inquiries as to the whereabouts of David. S. Rogers, he was appointed teacher at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Council Bluffs, Iowa last year, and is still there.—ED.]

J. H. PURVIS, the "Great American Traveler," has been stopping at the Institution for Deaf and Dumb, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, for a while. He gallanted a Deaf-mute lady on horse-back for a ride of twenty miles a day to see sights in the Rocky Mountains. They were climbing up the Pikes Peak in their efforts to reach the top, but Jack Frost shook them off. Who would take a notion of going up such height during such cold weather?

*See THE SILENT WORLD, Vol. III, No. 11.

†Correspondence, THE SILENT WORLD, Vol. III, No. 7.

COLLEGE RECORD.

It was recently urged upon the students to take more exercise when not occupied with school duties. The admonition while timely has set us to thinking a little as to how we shall, under the existing circumstances, employ our leisure hours in some other way than lounging over books and newspapers, especially when the atmosphere is not such as to tempt one to go out of doors.

We would kindly offer to the Faculty one or two suggestions, by their attention to which the desired end might be obtained.

We could once boast of a fine billiard room and table which proved a source of vast amusement to those who took an interest in the game, and there were many; but owing to a few of the mischievous ones it soon went to pieces—the table we mean—and has not for the past two years been repaired. While we sincerely deplore the action of those who were instrumental in depriving us of this source of amusement, we trust the Faculty will take some step toward having the billiard table and room fitted up again which, we think, could be done at a small expense. Should this be accomplished, the students, we are inclined to believe, would not only be thankful, but would see that the room and table were well taken care of.

The bowling alley is another place which students are in the habit of frequenting when out of school and which, if not attended to, will soon go to rack, and when it does we shall be without any means of amusement. A few repairs and new pins for the ones now in use is all that is needed to make the place attractive. We trust the Faculty will take these facts into consideration and apply the needed remedy.

Snow-balling and skating have furnished excellent amusement for those who like the sport, the past week or two.

The students appeared to have forgotten all about valentines in the eager anticipation of seeing "A. J." on the 4th of March.

TUTOR DRAPER, while skating met with an accident in which he received a severe cut in his left temple by a fall on the ice.

THERE was less gallantry displayed than is usual on such occasions, during the "Lit.'s" late reception, among certain students.

Mr. J. C. BALIS indulged in game of croquet with his friends on the 20th ult. The first game played in Washington this season probably.

THERE have been a few cases of sickness recently among the students but under the skillful treatment of the matron, we are happy to say; all are nearly convalescent.

Mrs. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET, mother of the President, and her, daughter-in-law, Mrs. Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, are sojourning with their friends on Kendall Green.

We looked up. We hang our head. 'Tis gone—the clock in the College Hall, we mean, and sadly do we miss it when sable night hides from view the one in the Chapel tower.

We noticed several students during the late freeze endeavoring to study Astronomy under peculiar circumstances, viz: with their backs to the ground and eyes looking heavenward.

We object, most emphatically, to having a lake or mud puddle at the intersection of H and 7th streets, N. E., unless the proper authorities furnish us free transportation, with a \$10,000-life-insurance ticket thrown in.

A FRESHMAN threatens to come out with a huge telescope on which he has been diligently at work since last fall. The next thing he is likely to do, is to make arrangement for its transportation to Philadelphia in 1876.

A BEAUTIFUL floral tribute, which some kind remembering hand had placed there, graced the Chapel platform during Sabbath, February 14th, in commemoration of the anniversary of the death of our late fellow-student, Mr. Edward Stretch.

THE regular monthly Sabbath School Concert took place on the 14th ult. Aside from the usual ceremonies, which lacked nothing in interest, a letter was read from Mrs. Henry J. Van Lennep, a missionary to Smyrna, Asia Minor, who has charge of educating a girl out of the funds raised by the school. The collection taken up on the occasion amounted to \$6—something below the usual average.

Mr. L. C. TUCK, of '70, at present employed as teacher in the Baltimore Institute for colored deaf-mutes, paid his alma mater a visit on Washington's birth-day.

FEBRUARY 22d was celebrated in the usual style at the College, viz: suspension of school duties and students allowed to pass the time to suit themselves. Many took advantage of the pleasant weather the day afforded and went about town seeing the sights, etc.

WHERE is a side-walk below the track of the B. & O. Railroad! We are unable to find it during thaws. The condition of the passage is simply disgraceful and we trust the authorities will speedily remedy the evil; as it now is pedestrians are compelled to wade through the mud ankle deep.

Rev. H. CLAY TRUMBULL, of Conn., editor of that widely known paper, *The Sunday-School Times*, and brother-in-law of President Gallaudet, delivered an excellent address before a large and appreciative audience composed mainly of Sunday school teachers and scholars of Washington, at Lincoln Hall on the 21st ult.

THE Beecher-Tilton trial forms, at present, an important topic of conversation among a number of students; at times the question; waxes red hot among them, and one would suppose that they were really trying the case themselves. *The New York Herald*, which gives full proceedings of the scandal suit from day to day, is eagerly sought for upon its arrival. Speculation is rife as to how the case will be decided; but for a little "dramatic effect" we'll decide the questions satisfactory, we trust, to all concerned, viz: neither party to the suit is guilty but all are as innocent as the Irishman, who, having been found guilty of trespassing upon his neighbor's land, and being asked if he had anything to say before judgment was passed upon him, replied: "Faith yer Honor. I never once in all my life did sich a thing."

THE long talked-of or looked-for reception of the Literary Society came off on the evening of the 19th ult. in the Chapel Hall. Among those who participated in the affair were the members of the Society, the teachers and officers of the Institution, the ladies of the Primary Department, and a number of invited guests from the city and elsewhere. After several hours spent in social chit-chat, dancing, and other amusing games, the guests repaired to the large and elegant dining hall of the students where the committee, having the matter in charge, had prepared a magnificent spread, to which ample justice was done by the party and pronounced by all a complete success. The inner man being attended to, the company again came over to the Chapel Hall where they were entertained by a very-mirth provoking dialogue, entitled "The Way to Windham," rendered in a genuine pantomimic style by those experts in the art, Messrs. Jones and Rice, and it is needless to say that it was heartily enjoyed by all present. As the hour of midnight drew nigh the guests separated, all expressing themselves well pleased with the second of "Lit.'s" receptions.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Several ladies and gentlemen in Halifax kindly volunteered their services for a concert in aid of the building fund of the Nova Scotia Institution, and recently gave an entertainment in the College Hall to a large and appreciative audience. The whole passed off most pleasantly and resulted in a handsome sum for the fund. The neat little programmes distributed on the occasion were printed at the Institution press.

J. W. D.

ONTARIO (CANADA.)

The appeal to the generosity of the people of Belleville, on behalf of the poor of the town, met with a most gratifying response, the Metropolitan Hall being crowded to the door with an audience numbering, we should imagine, not less than eight hundred people. At 8 o'clock, F. McAnnany, Esq., opened proceedings by thanking, on behalf of the promoters, those who attended. The first item of the very long bill of fare provided was then given by the Amateur Instrumental Club, who, directed by Dr. Crozier, performed some very pleasing selections during the evening.

Several *tableaux vivants*, pleasantly interspersed with organ interludes by Mr. Denys, of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in which Mr. Denys' proficiency was shown to advantage and fittingly recognized by the audience. Of the various tableaux, it may be said that they were very creditably designed and represented indeed, and received corresponding applause.

The *piece de resistance* was Mr. Samuel T. Greene's pantomime of "The Clown in Mischief," of which an admirable representation was given. Mr. Greene's antics and tricks as the Clown were highly appreciated, the gentleman being complimented by some of the audience in being mistaken for a professional, so well was his assumption carried out. Mr. Greene does, in fact, fairly rival in excellence many

of the best professional actors. Mr. Wallbridge and Mr. Wheeler also filled their parts with great acceptability and received a large share of applause. The other characters were also well sustained.

The entertainment came to a close shortly after 11 o'clock, all being well satisfied with the evening's entertainment. No doubt a substantial sum has been realized for the benefit of the poor, which, under the direction of the Committee, will be well expended.

We learn this afternoon that the net proceeds were \$243.50.—*The Daily (Ontario) Intelligencer*.

NEBRASKA.

YOUR correspondent received a letter from John H. Lamme a short time since in which he says nothing about having been appointed as teacher in the Oregon Institution for the Deaf and Dumb as was reported in THE SILENT WORLD for the 15th of December, but says that he is working on a farm in California at present. Therefore the statement that he is appointed teacher in the Oregon Institution is premature.

The health of the inmates of this Institution is as good as usual. Except the soreness of eyes which has been prevailing alarmingly among the girls but at present seeming to decrease.

Last December this Institution sustained the loss of one of its most promising pupils by the name of Thomas Forney, who left here for home in order to start for Ohio where his relatives will try to have his deafness cured by an ear-doctor. In case the trial should prove a failure we hope that he will return here. Old Prob has shown its dreadful anger against us for nothing twice or thrice since the last correspondence—that is it being very violently windy, shook this brick building as much as if it were on board a steamboat in a heavy gale. The wind swept the snow down the valleys, forming extensive snow-drifts which cross and partly blockade the roads. Since January 1st we received two visits from two of the Iowa Institution pupils. It is a pleasant thing that we can see the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb from this Institution. It is believed that there are no other two Deaf and Dumb Institutions in any part of this world within sight of each other. Eight acres of land has been recently purchased by our Institution on the eastern side and also two acres on the western side making twenty acres in all.

Miss Evans, a fine and pleasant looking lady, who was the sewing mistress of this Institution, entered the holy bond of matrimony on the 28th of last month, the bridegroom's name being Huffman. The pupils, particularly the most advanced ones, miss her very badly but feel comforted in the fact that she and Mr. Huffman live near enough to the Institution for them to be able to visit any fine Saturday. Mrs. Huffman was formerly connected with the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mrs. Dickinson has filled the vacancy thus occasioned. She came here from the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb with a deaf-mute son, who is one of the pupils.

F. L. R.

Omaha, Feb. 10, 1875.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Almost the best rule of life is to be worthy of one's self.

The small courtesies sweeten life, the greater ennoble it.

Habit is a cable, woven thread by thread until it cannot be broken.

\$1,800,000 is the sum required by the government to pay the expenses of the public printing.

False friends are like our shadow, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we cross into the shade.

The German Emperor has presented to the public library at Geneva, in Switzerland, a splendidly bound copy of the works of Frederick the Great, in thirty-three volumes. The edition is that published by the Prussian Government, which is not on sale to the public.

So many applications for divorce have been made to the Idaho Legislature, that Mr. Paddock has introduced a bill divorcing all the married people in the Territory, and placing them *in statu quo ante matrimonium*. This, he says, will save time, and those who wish can be remarried.

"Do you believe there are any people who never heard 'Old Hundred'?" asked a musical young lady at the family table. Lots of folks never heard it," interrupted a precocious young another. "Where are they, I should like to know?" "In the deaf and dumb asylum."

In the year 1821, a cutter of Sheffield presented Queen Caroline, the wife of George IV., with a pocketknife which contained 1,821 blades.

Three Chicago girls are about opening a barber's shop. One is to do the lathering, another the shaving, while a third is to sit on a sort of a throne and play on a harp.

Nevada ice dealers are already preparing to double their prices next summer, upon the ground that the crop will be almost entirely eaten up by the grasshoppers.

At Palermo, Italy, recently, a father and son were engaged in erecting a scaffold on which a murderer was to be executed, when they quarreled, and the son stabbed the father to death.

The experiment of introducing English hares in Australia has proved most successful. Coursing has become a colonial sport, hares are plentiful, and English greyhounds of the best blood have been imported.

To prolong one's life it is only necessary to be Postmaster of Boston. All of the Postmasters who have held the office in that city since 1829 are said to be still living, and may be seen occasionally on the streets.

Queen Victoria has granted a pension of £50 a year to the widow of Giovanni Battista Falcieri, the faithful servant of Lord Byron, celebrated in the writings of the great poet, as well as in those of Moore, Rogers, and Shelly, by the name of "Tita."

Persons who can live at all in Brazil live a great while. They have a man who dances on his knee his grandchildren's grandchildren. At Ceara, in that country, there is a woman in prison who was sentenced for life Nov. 6, 1815. She was then sixty years old. She is therefore 119 years old now.

A female justice of Wyoming was married last week, and true to her professional training, she previously notified her friends to be present by a printed form, as follows: "I am about to marry Mr. J—D—, of this country, and he will be qualified and sworn in at my office on Wednesday morning next at 10 o'clock. You are invited to attend."

A Southern paper tells how a family in Florida lost their little boy and advertised for him in a daily paper. That very afternoon an alligator crawled up out of the swamp and died on the front doorstep. In its stomach was found a handful of red hair, some bone buttons, a pair of boot-heels, a glass alley, a pair of check pants, and a paper collar. The advertisement did it.

Mrs. Lowden, who died recently in College avenue, in that part of the city formerly known as Mott Haven, made a singular request on her deathbed. She was passionately fond of dancing, and her death was hastened by an over-indulgence in that amusement. When she realized that she was about to die, she requested that her remains might be laid out on a board instead of in a coffin, and that she should be dressed in her new ball dress of flesh-colored satin, with white slippers. She also asked that a fashionable hairdresser should be employed to dress her hair in the latest style, and that her head should be turned to one side after death, to show the hair to advantage. Her desire was complied with, excepting that a casket was substituted for the board. After the remains were arrayed for the grave, the corpse was placed in a chair, the head turned to one side in a life-like position, and the picture was perpetuated in a photograph. The circumstance of her making such a request drew a large number of curiosity seekers to the funeral in addition to the mourners.

A remarkable case of credulity came before the magistrates of Exeter, England, the other day. It appeared from the evidence that a woman named Arthurs, a fortune teller, was consulted by another woman on behalf of her son, who was suffering from some internal complaint. Arthurs pretended to read from a book the nature of the complaint and the remedy required. She also went through some mystic performances with a pack of cards, and said if the young man did not recover by a certain date he would die. Arthurs gave the woman some mixture in a bottle, for which she charged £2, but the invalid did not get better. The mother told Arthurs that she believed her son had been bewitched, and believed she was able to effect a cure. The magistrate sent Arthurs to prison for two months. By a singular coincidence a witchcraft case also came before the Newton Abbott Board of Guardians on the same morning. A laboring man applied for relief, saying he had been bewitched and was unable to work. In reply to the Chairman the man said he believed in witchcraft.